

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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NO. 1005

THE OLD BATCHELOR.

FROM the opinions of an old batchelor the subject of matrimony have but little effect of making a deep impression upon your readers' minds, yet, as I have had frequent opportunities of making my observations upon the few happy unions which take place, by inserting a description of them it at least, apologise for my chusing to lead a single life.

For example we are taught much easier than we are; we readily discover the mote in our neighbour's eye, whilst the beam, which is our own perceptible faculties, is actually suffered to obscure our sight. I have also considered marriage as a foretaste of joys or punishments; a kind of heaven, or upon earth; and though some few souls find it an intermediate situation, yet such certainly proves to the general mass.—I assert that there are but few happy marriages, I mean it to be understood, that I mean from the circle of my own friends, who, allow me to say, is by no means con- sidered—for Fortune imperceptibly procures acquaintance of both sexes. My house is, my gardens are extensive, and I am ne- ver happy as when the former is filled;— before, if I have not a numerous set of friends, I have a large train of acquaint- ance, by whom I am frequently visited, and I occasionally visit in turn.

About two years ago I was invited to spend a fortnight with a distant relation, who had entered into the marriage state, and who, being to enjoy some part of my posses- sions, was anxious to introduce me to his wife. The lady was about one and twenty, and her husband, whom I shall merely distinguish by the name of Adolphus, exactly twenty eight; independently of his profession, he had a state of about three hundred a year. At the time of my visit they had been married about two months; the honey-moon, of course, expired; yet I could not help fearing my peace would be an intrusion, or kind of check upon the mutual display of tenderness and love. I happened to arrive about an hour before supper. The bride required not the outrageous aid of dress; notwithstanding which, her person was adorned with a variety of ornaments—in fact, she was dressed as if she was going to a ball.

On her studied appearance, I confess, rather induced me against her, for I think, with poet, that "Loveliness unadorned is adorned the most." I took myself to task for being uncharitably of my new relation, and was resolved to consider her dress a com- ment intended me. Supper was soon an- nounced; we retired to another apartment; scarcely had the servant removed a cover from the top dish, when Adolphus remarked, in a peevish accent, that his wife knew he de- d rabbits fried.

"That is excellent!" retorted the lady, "was but last Thursday you declared you

hated them either roasted or boiled, but liked them fried, on account of the crisped parsley, of which you were very fond."

"Why I never eat crisped parsley by any chance, my dear Amelia!"—I observed that my dear Amelia was pronounced with a kind of satiric grin, which seemed to convert my dear into my devil; and the lady seemed per- fectly to understand what it meant, for she ex- claimed, "I am sure, if I was to study your appetite from June to January, not one dish in all that time would please you; but I will give it up, Sir," continued she, smiling, and addressing herself to me: "I wish you would give your relation a good lecture, for I believe you are the only one he fears.—Heigh ho! I wish I had never married; yet I believe all the men are alike—all kindness and attention before the ceremony, and all dissatisfaction and ill humour as soon as it has taken place."

"Whilst you are haranguing upon the dis- comforts of matrimony, Amelia," rejoined Ad- olphus, "recollect the supper is getting cold—and as Mr. L— has been a greater part of the day travelling, I should suppose he would be glad to have something to eat."

"Your observations are very just, Sir," re- tortured the lady, putting a piece of rabbit upon my plate, and directing a glance towards her husband, not of the most affectionate kind. A lobster was placed near Adolphus, which, af- ter dressing, he declared not to be fresh. "Is there any other thing which you can com- plain of?" enquired Amelia; "I verily be- lieve there are chickens in those eggs: suppose you break one, my dear, by way of an expe- riment, and I dare say it will call cock-a-doo- dle-do."

"How insufferably provoking!" exclaimed the disconcerted husband, at the same time giving away his plate. Amelia burst into a violent fit of laughter, whilst the angry Ad- olphus amused himself with biting his nails.

"Happy, enviable state of wedlock!" thought I. What a fortunate dog I am to have escaped the petty dissensions which embitter all the blessings of life. Perceiving that Adolphus preserved a sullen silence, "You are an en- tertaining companion," said I, "it must be owned." "Oh, Sir! this is nothing, he will remain in the sulks eight and forty hours," said Amelia, casting a look of contempt to- wards him.

"I beg a thousand pardons," rejoined Ad- olphus, "but I have had a number of things to vex me to day; and Amelia, instead of at- tempting to soothe my temper, always con- trives to augment my spleen: but John, give us a glass of wine. To your reformation, ma- dam." "To the removal of your ill humour, my sweet, irritable Sir," retorted the newly married lady, making her husband a profound bow.

That this was no new scene was evident, by the perfect composure both parties afterwards assumed. The evening, however, closed much more pleasantly, and all was my life, my darling, my dear, and my love. As self- enjoyment, however was the motive which in-

duced me to pay a visit to this newly married pair, I resolved not to subject myself to a sec- ond domestic jarring, but ordered my horses at an early hour, and leaving a short note for Adolphus, quitted the family before he a- rose.

My next visit was to the amiable Maria, a young lady who had been left under my care, and whose sweetness of disposition inspired me with the tenderest regard. Maria was all soul and sensibility; and from the moment of her arriving at woman's estate, I had been all so- licitude to see her settled, and to find a man capable of appreciating her worth. Maria, however, unfortunately thought it advisable to chuse her partner for life, herself, and plac- ed her affections upon a man, whose impetu- ous temper was universally known. Nothing could be said in favour of this ill-fated attach- ment; there was neither fortune, situation, nor any thing to attract, except that of a hand- some person; yet Maria was endowed with re- finement and sense. Every argument that could be urged I made use of: but, alas! without the desired effect, and, in spite of all persuasion, the indissoluble knot was tied.

At the time of my visit Maria had been a- bout seven months married, and was far ad- vanced in a pregnant state, and at unexpect- edly seeing me walk into her garden, her love- ly countenance was suffused with a blush of delight. Her situation excited an additional interest—never had she appeared half so at- tractive in my eyes. "Surely, said I mental- ly, 'the reports I have heard are unfounded! No man could behave ill to a creature so di- vine!' I had never seen Leander since his marriage, yet too well I knew that his temper was naturally bad. In less than half an hour after my arrival he made his appearance; a smile of welcome illumined his face; and when Maria left us, for the purpose of giving some directions to her servants, he informed me that she was the most amiable of her sex, and that he was envied by every creature in the village, as his adored Maria was univer- sally beloved and admired.

"Rejoice, my dear Sir," said I, "at find- ing you are sensible of the intrinsic excellence of your wife; so high an opinion did I always entertain of her, that I scarcely conceived it possible to find a man worthy of such a prize—and had I been twenty years younger, I would have disputed my right with you."—Maria, at this instant, joined us. "We were talking of you, my beloved girl," said Lean- der, warmly pressing her with violence to his heart. "There was something more of the vi- olence of passion, than of the gentleness of pure love, in this action. Maria complained that his button had hurt her breast, when, with a degree of rudeness, for which I could have knocked him down with pleasure, he pushed her hand from his arm, exclaiming,— 'By G—! one would imagine that you were made of wax; for you shrink from my touch as if you were fearful of breaking into a thou- sand parts.'"

(To be Continued.)

THE DEER AND FAWN.

As Abel Hassen, who so greatly distinguished himself in the first incursions which the Turks made into Indostan, was one day riding through an extensive forest, he saw a wild deer and her fawn at play. He alighted, and gliding cautiously along, seized the little creature, and laying his legs together, he mounted again with his prize.

He had not advanced far, when he saw the deer, who had fled at first in great terror, coursing round and round him, and always approaching nearer and nearer. When he found her within his distance, he took an arrow from his quiver, and applied it to his toe, but as he took his aim there was something in her appearance that struck him. She stood gazing at him as if she implored his pity, whilst the large tears streamed from her eyes.

He humanely returned the arrow back into the quiver, saying, "thou shalt not drink of the blood of the deer—I will restore its young to so affectionate a creature."

However he had the curiosity to wait and see how near she would venture. The poor animal, who was casting the tenderest looks towards its fawn, having now a better opportunity, both of seeing and hearing it, approached with timid steps, and after a little pause, in which from the motion of its ears, he thought she hesitated whether to abandon it to its fate or not, natural affection overcoming all sense of danger, she came close up to the horse, and raising herself on her hind legs, licked the little captive in the most affectionate manner, and mixed her own tears with those which rolled in greater abundance from its eyes.

He was greatly moved at the sight, and untying the cords, set it at liberty. Away the happy pair trotted, often looking behind, as if they blessed their kind deliverer.

Advantages of a Simple Life.

MANY are the silent pleasures of the honest peasant. He rises cheerfully to his labour—Look into the dwelling where the chief of every man's happiness lies—he has the same domestic endearments, as much joy and comfort in his children, and as flattering hopes of their doing well, to enliven his hours and gladden his heart, as you could conceive in the most affluent situation; and I make no doubt in general, but if the true account of his joys and sufferings were balanced with those of his betters, that the result would prove that the rich man had more meat, but a poor man the best stomach; the one had more luxury, and more able physicians to set him to rights—the other more health and soundness in his bones, and less occasion for their help;—that after these two articles were balanced between them, in other things they stood on a level for the sunshine as warm, the air brows as fresh upon the one as on the other, and they have an equal share in all the beauties and real benefits of nature.

The Heart wants something to be Kind to.

It consoles us for the loss of society to see even an animal derive happiness from the endearments we bestow upon it.—The simplicity of this truth, says an elegant moralist, in no manner diminishes from its eloquence. What a sympathy in the expression what delicacy in the circumstance—How must it be experienced by the sorrowing and forsaken female who retains her love for virtue, though she has once deviated from its path, and evinces in her distress and heroic fortitude, while her soul shudders with all the delicacy of feminine softness.

UNANIMITY.

The smallest creatures, acting in concert, have great power. The African ants sometimes set forward in such multitudes, that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them attacked and covered an elephant quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen on the spot but the skeleton of that enormous animal, neatly and completely picked. The business was done, and the enemy marched on after fresh prey.

THE JOY OF GRIEF.

By James Montgomery.

Sweet the hour of tribulation,
When the heart can freely sigh;
And the tear of resignation
Twinkles in the mournful eye.

Have you felt a kind emotion
Tremble through your troubled breast;
Soft as evening o'er the ocean,
When she charms the waves to rest?

Have you lost a friend, a brother?
Heard a father's parting breath?
Gaz'd upon a lifeless mother,
Till she seem'd to wake from death?

Have you felt a spouse expiring
In your arms, before your view?
Watch'd the lovely soul retiring
From her eyes that broke on you.

Did not grief then grow romantic,
Raving on remembered bliss?
Did you not, with fervor frantic,
Kiss the lips that felt no kiss?

Yes! but when you had resign'd her
Life and you were reconcil'd—
Anna left—she left behind her,
One, one dear, one only child.

But before the green moss peeping,
His poor mother's grave array'd,
In the grave, the infant sleeping
On the mother's lap was laid.

Horror, then, your heart congealing,
Child'd you with intense despair;
Can you recollect the feeling?
No! there was no feeling there!

From that gloomy trance of sorrow,
When you woke to pangs unknown,
How welcome was the morrow,
For it rose on you alone!

Sunk in self-consuming anguish,
Can the poor heart always ache?
No, the tortur'd nerve will languish,
Or the strings of life must break.

O'er the yielding brow of sadness
One faint smile of comfort stole
One soft pang of tender gladness
Exquisitely thrill'd your soul.

While the wounds of woe are healing,
While the heart is all resign'd,
'Tis the solemn feast of feeling,
'Tis the sabbath of the mind.

Pensive memory then retraces
Scenes of bliss forever fled,
Lives in former times and places,
Holds communion with the dead.

And when night's prophetic slumbers,
Rend the veil to mortal eyes,
From their tombs the sainted numbers
Of our lost companions rise.

You have seen a friend, a brother,
Heard a dear dead father speak;
Prov'd the fondness of a mother,
Felt her tears upon your cheek!

Dreams of love your grief beguiling,
You have clasp'd a consort's charms,
And receiv'd your infant smiling
From his mother's sacred arms.

Trembling, pale, and agonizing,
While you mourn'd the vision gone,
Bright the morning star arising,
Open'd heaven from whence it shone.

Thither all your wishes bending
Rose in ecstasy sublime,

Thither all your hopes ascending,
Triumph'd over death and time.

Thus afflicted, bruise'd and broken,
Have you known such sweet relief!
Yes, my friend! and by this token,
You have felt the Joy of Grief.

Characteristic Anecdotes of the Spaniards.

Spain gives us pride, which Spain to all the
Earth may largely give, nor fear herself a dea

Few things can afford greater entertainment reflecting mind than to be able to make accurate observations upon the various traits of national character which mark the individual of different countries.

As proud as a Spaniard, has long been a verbal expression; and we have too many instances of the haughtiness of that nation to think term misapplied. If the arrogance of a Spaniard renders him contemptible, his strict observance of form and etiquette must certainly be allowed make him ridiculous! for, in support of his important dignity, he will absolutely submit to excessive inconvenience. Baron Bieffeld, the Spanish historian, proves the justice of this observation by several curious and ludicrous anecdotes.

Philip the Third being gravely seated, as Spaniards generally are, by the side of a fire, he himself greatly inconvenienced by the excessive heat, but conceiving it derogatory to his dignity, remedy the evil by removing farther from it, until the Marquis de Potal appeared, whom he ordered to quench the fire. The Marquis, in submission, begged to be excused, alleging that the office of fire-maker to his majesty belonged to the Duke d'Uzeda, it was not eligible for him to touch it. The duke unfortunately left the court, and the fire burnt with increased ardour. None of the domestics presumed to enter the royal presence, and the weak monarch waiting for the arrival of the proper person, his blood so completely heated, that on the following day an erysipelas broke out in his head, which being attended with a violent fever, absolutely the occasion of his death.

When Charles the Second received the compliments of the gaudes upon his accession to the Spanish throne, one amongst the number, in excess of zeal, thoughtlessly presumed to use a stocking and degrading epithet. Friend, haughty monarch, astonished at the freedom of dignity exclaimed, "Kings have their vassals their servants, not their friends!" And in this he spoke justly without thinking it, for it must be equality of condition to constitute friendship.

If the Spaniards are considered as contemptible for their pride, they must be thought detestable for their cruelty.—Ord Bartholome de las Casas affirms, that upon their discovery of America, they destroyed in forty five years, no less than ten millions of human souls! and that this hateful sacrifice was made under the base pretence of converting them to Christianity! There is a story recorded of an Indian, who, being tied to the stake, was strongly persuaded by a Franciscan friar to turn Christian, under an absolute promise of then going to heaven. The unhappy wretch demanded of the friar whether he should be likely to meet the Spaniards there? and being answered that it was full of them, instantly refused the friar's conversion, declaring he had seen too much of them in this world to wish to associate with them in the next.

ANECDOTE.

A gentleman lately had occasion to call on an acquaintance, and enquiring of an Irish servant his master was at home, was answered in the negative. When will he return? asked the gentleman, Faith, says Paddy, when my master gives order to say that he is not at home, it is impossible to say when he will return.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 21, 1808.

city inspector reports the death 34 persons in 13 were men, 5 women, 10 boys, and 6 during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. dysentery 1, childbed 1, consumption 9, convulsions 1, dropsy 3, drownd 1, typhus fever 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, interme 1, measles 2, pleurisy 2, small pox 1, sore 1, and 2 still born.

new-born infant, found dead in a rope-walk, Orchard-street.

Boston, May 12.

REVOLUTION IN SPAIN.

following interesting particulars of the revolution in Spain, were received here from Alicante, arrived yesterday by mail, dated 27th March. They are corroborated by similar accounts from other parts of Europe:

On the 17th inst. the rumour being that at Aranjuez, that the King and Royal family were making preparations to set out for Cadiz, there to embark on board the Esquadron, it caused a great fermentation among the people. At 11 o'clock at night, about 40,000 peasants from the neighbourhood made their appearance, surrounding the palace, and insisted on seeing their king, who were of course under the necessity of shewing themselves at the balcony. The Prince of Peace, who had already placed a great number of coaches and post horses along the road, took this opportunity of shewing their majesties that their lives were in danger, and that no time must be lost in their escape. The Prince of Asturias (who has always been an enemy to the Prince of Peace) found means of informing his guards of what was going forward, desiring him to tell the rest, that if he would protect him, he was resolved not to leave the country, and even to jump out of the carriage, if taken away by force. Evening being ready, orders were given to the guards du Corps to disperse the people, and even to fire upon them; instead of this these troops went to the palace of the Prince of Peace, forced his guard, and fled for him without success. His wife was found and treated with the greatest respect, as being a cousin to the king; she was placed in a carriage, and drawn to the palace by the populace. In the mean time, Marquis Caballero, Minister of Grace and Justice, took this opportunity of informing the king, that attempting to leave the country would be in vain; that his Majesty had nothing to fear from the French army, (then at 11 leagues distance) and that the Prince of Peace was a traitor to his country and king. The Council of Castile assembled, and their advice was unanimously to the same purpose—the King then issued a Proclamation, withdrawing from the Prince of Peace the titles of Generalissimo and High Admiral: but this did not appease the people, who continued to insist on the death of the Prince of Peace being proclaimed king. At the king, finding there was no other way, issued a second proclamation on the 19th, by which he resigns his crown to his son, who was accordingly proclaimed king to the satisfaction of the whole nation. One

of his steps has been to confiscate all the property which the Prince of Peace had usurped from the nation, amounting to some hundred millions of dollars, (having appropriated to himself the whole produce of the lands of the clergy which have been selling for some years past) 22,500 vales real of 600 dollars each have been found, and an immense quantity of gold. He is now arrested and going to be tried—he had been hidden for near two days in a garret of his palace, but pressed by hunger and thirst, he delivered himself to one of the guards, who immediately secured him. It is now discovered that he had sent orders to Ceuta to surrender to the English; it also appears certain that M. Valdes, commander of the squadron that sailed last month from Carthagena, had orders to go to Gibraltar and surrender himself, but he put into Mahon under pretext of an average; and one Salcedo was immediately sent to supercede him, but it is expected he will not have arrived in time. La Senora Josefa Tado, mistress of the Prince of Peace, set out for Cadiz on the 15th, with all the money that was left in the Treasury; detachments of Hussars have been sent after her, but it is feared she is already on board the English fleet. It seems the plan of this man was to take the Royal family over to Spanish America, make a peace with England, destroy the Prince of Asturias (which was already attempted in October last) and get himself appointed Regent of that country, if not King. The French government had secret advice of this plot, and sent in troops by all quarters, with the pretext of an attack against Algiers and Gibraltar, and it was too late when he discovered the real object of this visit. Whatever be his fate, it is not probable that the immense property he has in the bank of London, will ever be recovered by the nation. All the people in exile by his orders, are recalled to Court. The Duke of Medinaceli and Count Fernan Nunez, are sent to compliment the French Emperor at Burgos, and conduct him to Madrid. No blood has been spilt, but several houses of his partisans have been plundered and destroyed. The King and Queen have asked to retire to Grenada or St. Lucar, but the Council has opposed it as being too near the coast; they are allowed to chuse between Goudalaxara and Arenas a small place in the centre of Castile."

MRS. DE GRUSHE,
UPHOLSTRESS AND MANTUA-MAKER,
Has removed from No 89 Beekman to No 178 Greenwich street, next to the corner of the Bear market. 2 or 3 young ladies will be taken to learn the above business: 2 or 3 yearly boarders can also be accommodated genteely. May 21—1808 1c

TO MILLINERS.
Ten Gross **BONNET BOARDS** of a superior quality, for sale by **J. TIEBOUT,** 238 Water street.
May 7 1808—1c

A YOUNG WOMAN wishes employment in a respectable family to sew—she understands mantua-making, and can be well recommended. A line life at this office directed to M G. will be attended to.
May 7 1808—1c

WANTED.
An apprentice from 12 to 14 years old to the Tailoring business. Apply corner of Pine and Front street to **S SEAMEN.**
April 36 1801—1c

COURT OF HYMEN

If you are for pleasure—**MARRY!**
If you prize rosey health—**MARRY!**
And even if money be your object—**MARRY!**

MARRIED.

On Sunday 8th inst in this city, Captain Thomas Watkinson to Miss Laura Welbridge, daughter of the late Rufus Welbridge of Connecticut.

On Thursday 13th inst by the Right Rev Bishop Moore, Duncan Pearsall Campbell, Esq to Miss Catharine Bayard, daughter of Wm Bayard, Esq.

On Saturday evening last by the Rev Mr Lyell, Mr Wm Gibbons to Miss Jane Sterling.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Lyell, Mr. Peter Roome, to Miss Eliza Arcularius, daughter of Philip I. Arcularius, Esq. of this city.

On the 12th inst by the Rev Bishop White, James Elliot of Philadelphia, to Miss Rachel Smith Redman, of Burlington.

On Saturday evening by the Rev Mr Milledollor, Mr Joseph Collins to Miss Margaret Wilson.

At Greensburgh on Monday evening last, by the Rev Mr Cooper, John Bayles, Esq to Miss Mary Swartwout, daughter of Colonel Bernardus Swartwout, of that place.

MORTALITY.

MOAST not of endless wealth, or noble birth
From earth all come, all must return to earth

DIED.

On the evening of the 11th inst after a tedious and painful illness, Mr Francis Menier, a native of Cap-Francois, aged about 35 years, a resident of New-York for several years, and late of Baltimore.

At Waterbury, Conn on the 7th inst Mrs Sarah Leavenworth, widow of the late Rev M Leavenworth, aged 62 years.

At Richmond, Virg Adam Craig, Esq.
At Elizabeth Town, N J Samuel Patchin, a stranger, aged about 25

At Charleston, Robert Alexander Wilson.
At Edenton, N C Benjamin Woods, Esq.
At Norfolk, Mrs Mary Ramsay, aged 73.
In S Carolina, Captain B Cannon
At Putsgrove, N J Dr Isaac Morris, aged 92.

FRESH TEAS.

MRS. TODD No. 92 Liberty street, has just received by the late arrivals from India, a excellent assortment of fresh Teas of a very superior quality—Imperial, Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin, Souchong, &c.

ALSO,
Best loaf and lump Sugar, Coffee and Spices.
N B Families supplied with the above articles on moderate terms

DURABLE INK.

FOR WRITING ON LIKEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Liken, for sale at this office.

For sale at this Office.

THE COMPLETE CONFECTIONER,

OR,
THE WHOLE ART OF CONFECTIONARY

MADE EASY!

containing, among a variety of useful matter,
the art of making the various kinds of
Biscuits Fruits preserved in Bran-
Drops dy, (wet)
Prawlongs Preserved Sweetmeats
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As also the most approved method of making
CHEESES, PUDDINGS, CAKES, &c.
IN 250 CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE RECIPES.
The result of many years experience with the celebrated Negri and Witten.
Price 50 Cents.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE RUSTIC WEDDING.

Come, come, my dear Betsey, no longer delay.
The birds are all up, hark! their carols they're singing:
With your hand you have promis'd to bless me to day.
At night we'll be dancing, the bells will be ringing.

Here's Phoebe, and Susan, and Kate of the Mill,
With fresh-gather'd flowers their bosoms adorning,
And more of our friends coming over the hill;
Come show thy sweet face to the face of the morn-
ing.

Take my hand, my dear shepherd, she tenderly
cried,
My heart you must know you have long been possess-
ing:
Yes, the heart of my Betsey has long been my pride
May her hand ever prove to her Colin a blessing.

A blushing assent did such sweetness disclose,
I could not refrain, my heart made such a po ther;
On one cheek as my kisses implanted a rose,
Her smiles seem'd to say, you're forgetful of t'other

We're wedded, we're happy, contentment's our lot,
As Fortune, we trust, will most kindly befriend us,
Grant us children, friends, health, and a snug little
cot;
Surely no greater blessings can Providence send us.

A FRAGMENT.

WHEN lightly borne on silken wings,
Young Spring her rosy mantle flings
In artless beauty o'er the mead,
How sweet! the flow'r-gilt lawn to tread,
To wander careless o'er the hills,
By rude cascades or jurling rills;
Or, with the blushing girl I love,
To loiter in the shady grove;
There, where the busy-stirring breeze
Steals broken kisses from the trees;
And listen to the village bell
Which flings its music from the dell;
While, on the snowy blossom'd spray,
The thrortle trills her artless lay,
As ruddy youths are sportive seen,
Bounding across the village green,

PICTURE OF A MAN OF SPIRIT.

THE man of spirit in the fashionable dialect, is a man who will deliberately murder any man, who will not, contrary to his belief, declare a great scoundrel to be a very honorable man—a man of spirit is one who makes it his business to debauch as many young women as possible, and is ready to give satisfaction, (that is to shoot or run through the body) any Father, Brother, or other person who dares to resent it. A man of spirit is one who will run in debt with tavern keepers and tailors—keep race horses, and go in partnership with the jockeys to take in the flats—who will lie like a Pharisee in selling a horse, because all's fair in selling a horse, and who if you say he has acted meanly or badly, will knock you down with his loaded whip handle. A man of spirit is one who will cheat his best and dearest friend at whist, who will load his dice with quick silver, or play with marked cards, and call himself a knowing one—A man of spirit is one who would commit any crime, if sure of escaping the law, and who has neither Morals, true Honor nor Religion.

This is the modern definition of a man of spirit.

REMARK.

An empty head and a full purse, are more respect-
ed than the man of science, whose purse has been
lightened by the unavoidable shafts of misfortune

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold earrings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enamel, and of every fashion, hair work-
necklaces, and gold do. bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention; he will sell at the low as price, and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory to be equal to any

BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs. Hearn, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she intends continuing her Seminary, in the commodious and healthy situation she at present occupies No. 201 Bowery-Lane, where she purposes to instruct Youth in the following branches of Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithme-
tic, Embroidery, and the various branches of Needle-
work. Parents and others, who may please to intrust her with the care of their children, may rest assured that the utmost assiduity and strictest attention will be paid to the morals, manners, and improvement of such as may be committed to her care

New York, April 16th, 1808

1000—tf

CISTERN.

Made and put in the ground complete,—warranted
tight, by C ALFORD.
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

JUST PUBLISHED

And for sale at this Office,

THE DISCARDED SON

OR THE

HAUNTS OF THE BANDITTI,

by Maria Regina Roche

PEARL AND TORTOISE SHELL

SIGAR & SNUFF BOXES.

Just received and for sale at

C. HARRISSON'S Book store,

3 Peck slip.

JUST PUBLISHED

and for sale by C. Harrison, 3 Peck slip,

THE LIFE OF AN IRISH HARP,

OR,

METRICAL FRAGMENTS,

BY MISS OWENSON.

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employ-
ers for their encouragements to him in the line of his
business, and informs them and the public in general,
that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no 440
Greenwich street, near Mr Lissenard's brewery, and
will continue to teach there the ensuing year: which
place, for situation, convenience, and salubrity of
air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the first
of May next, open a Morning School for the purpose
of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of
Penmanship upon the new Systemised plan; at the
teaching of which art he professes that none can ex-
ceed him. And from his unremitting assiduity in
teaching and reciprocally discharging his duty to-
wards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscar-
riages in them, (indulged by other teachers) their ad-
vancements in knowledge, &c. is encouraged to hope
for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures
that no exertions will be wanting on his part to instill
in the minds of his pupils, knowledge, which may
have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness.

W. D. LAZELL.

N B The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages,
wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on reason-
able terms.

april 30 1002—tf

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS
at this office

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY

N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

At the Sign of the Golden Rose,

NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Lad-
namented Combs of the newest fashion—also L-
plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical
metie Wash Ball far super-
any other for softening beaut-
and preserving the skin from
ping, with an agreeable per-
4 and 8s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Po-
for travelling, that holds a
shaving apparatus complete
small compass

Odours of Roses for sm-
bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses is
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen
ter shaving, with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and
bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste war-
Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d

Smith's Saponette Royal Paste for washing
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and
pot, do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for
teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a nature
our to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the
Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. All
powder for the skin 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling,
sing and thickening the hair, and preventing it
turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft
matums 1s per pot or retail. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Save of Roses, far give
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per
Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on
mical principles to help the operation of shavi-
and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn-Plaster 3s per Loz
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books
Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and C
Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold
The best warranted Concave Razors, El-
Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases,
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles
Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a
but have their goods fresh and free from adul-
teration, which is not the case with imported Perfum-
Great allowance to those who buy to sell
January 1, 1808

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on im-
plans, in the very best manner, at moderate price
J. Greenwood, Artist in the Line Dental, No. 1
sey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at this Office,

DR. ANDERSON'S SCOTS PILLS.

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for
at No. 104 Maiden lane.

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISSON,

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

At One Dollar and Fifty cents per Ann

PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE